

The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1878.

The Week.

THE weather has since our last issue been one of the leading topics of the day. Early last week it began to appear that St. Louis was more than usually hot, and presently we were informed by the Weather Bureau that a "hot wave" was advancing from Manitoba, and would presently leave the dwellers on the coast no occasion to congratulate themselves that they were not denizens of the Mississippi Valley. It moved slowly enough to permit the Chicago press to indulge in their usual complacent remarks at the expense of St. Louis, before the thermometer there too crept up into and past the nineties; and we believe it was while the wave was still over Cincinnati that the *Gazette* undertook to prove Cincinnati a naturally and preternaturally cool place. Such violent exertion as this may well have heightened the disastrous effects of the heat. The wave struck New York early in the morning of Thursday, and that and the next day were undoubtedly very hard to bear even by the well and robust; while as for the sick, the ill-housed, and the imprudent or unacclimated, they suffered more than the increased mortality could indicate. The imagination, which had for a week been regaled with the telegraphic reports of deaths by sunstroke—in St. Louis conspicuously, but also wherever the wave advanced—probably aggravated the effects of it at every new stage, and we cannot regard it as a happy thought at such times to give as much prominence to lists of deaths as in the case of a catastrophe like a railroad accident or the burning of a theatre. Relief came speedily, however, and a great fall of temperature began here on Saturday, and reached its lowest on Tuesday—in consequence, according to the Bureau, of a cold wave likewise despatched from Manitoba.

Some very affecting scenes took place at the Custom-house on Saturday. During the day Collector Arthur was kept busy receiving calls from deputies, heads of departments, and other employees, who desired to express their regret at his departure; and to these he stated, according to the *Tribune*, that his chief regret in leaving the Custom-house "was in parting with the many men to whom he had become sincerely attached." At four o'clock General Merritt presented himself before General Arthur, and handed him a letter from Secretary Sherman, requesting that the office be turned over to the new Collector. The meeting between the two officers is said to have been "extremely cordial," and General Arthur having said a few words, General Merritt replied by stating that he entered upon the duties of his office with a great deal of "reluctance and trepidation," and requesting the deputies to assist him as they had assisted his predecessor, whom he says he "respects very highly." General Arthur then, "in a very feeling manner," bade the deputies farewell, and congratulated them on the satisfactory manner in which they had transacted the public business. The "last official act," the account goes on, "of General Arthur was the appointment of Colonel T. B. Thorpe, a former weigher," to a "clerkship in the seventh division, in place of Leonidas Brown," and his last unofficial act was to "drink a parting glass of wine" with the new Collector and the deputies, in a spot hallowed by a thousand associations of the past seven years—the "seizure room."

General C. K. Graham has been appointed by the President as Surveyor in the place of General Merritt, and the removals here and in New Orleans (where Butler's brother-in-law, Parker, has been superseded) have filled the air with rumors of further changes. In this State the Republican politicians are still agitated over the State convention question. At Rochester last year, when Conkling car-

ried the day completely, a resolution was passed giving the State Committee (Conklingite) discretion to call a convention in 1878, composed of one delegate from each Assembly district, to be appointed by the county committees, or to call a convention in the usual way. The pretence on which this move rested (giving the Conkling committee an opportunity of depriving the mass of the party of all control of the machinery for two years, during which the control of it was expected to determine the choice of Mr. Conkling as Senator) was the fact that a judge of the Court of Appeals was the only officer to be chosen this year. The Administration and Fentonite Republicans now say with great force that this is simply despotism, and insist that the convention shall be called in the usual way. They maintain that if a convention of a popular sort is held they can defeat Mr. Conkling's aspirations. But to do this a complete control of the "machine" is necessary, and hence there are already rumors of the removal of Mr. James, the postmaster of this city. We can assure the Administration that it could do no act in this State better calculated to make civil-service reform ridiculous, or to give an excuse for the complaint of the Conklingite organs that efficient officers are being removed to make room for mere partisans. Mr. James is undoubtedly a follower of Mr. Conkling's, but for all that he has carried on the post-office in this city more nearly in the way a "prudent merchant" would manage his affairs than any other public office in the State or country has been managed. He has in this way earned so thoroughly the good will of the public that no removal here would be regarded by them with so much resentment. But it is difficult to know what an Administration which appoints Levisée, the Louisiana elector, as a revenue agent, seemingly in return for his testimony before the Potter Committee, will do next.

The "Nationals" met at Syracuse on Monday, four delegations going up from this city. Of these the most important was the "Shupe" delegation, headed by a gentleman of that name whose acquaintance with Mr. Sherman has subjected him to the charge of being in league with the Republicans. As soon as the delegates got together it was found that much hostility existed between city and country, the city representing mainly the "labor reform" and the country the "greenback" factions in the new party. It was determined to exclude all four of the city delegations, on which Mr. Shupe went off, announcing his intention to hold a convention by himself. As we go to press no platform has been drawn up. The proceedings have been marked by a great deal of noise and confusion. In Ohio the Nationals have had their convention, and a committee on resolutions, headed by S. F. Cary, has drawn up a platform denouncing the whole financial legislation of the Government since the beginning of the war as contrived by "bankers and usurers" for the "single and settled purpose of robbing the many to enrich the few," demanding unlimited gold and silver and enough paper for the employment of labor, denouncing Communism and all violent measures, and opposing further issues of bonds and the circulation of bank-note currency.

The Californians have had an escape from complete capture of the State by the Kearneyites, the fact being established that the convention has been carried by the anti-Kearney or non-partisan party. The followers of Kearney will only be able to control a third of the convention. A correspondent of the Boston *Advertiser*, writing from California, gave, the other day, a graphic description of Kearney and his peculiar style of oratory, which shows how far the West has got ahead of the East in the art of demagoguery. An Eastern demagogue is generally a hypocrite as well. He persuades the public to follow him by using specious arguments, which have a semblance of truth to fit them to deceive, and always pretends to great reverence for the virtues which he most habitually disregards.

Kearney has got far beyond all this; he is profane, vulgar, and violent in his harangues, his exhortations taking in great part the form of a hearty cursing of his enemies. He does not pretend to an interest in any of the issues commonly considered political, but swears and elbows his way through his argument as he might through a crowd of roughs. The spectacle of such a man controlling the politics of a State would be a monstrous mockery of free institutions, and if the Californians are to be congratulated on having escaped, they are to be pitied for having come so near a great disaster. It is thirty years since California went through the "pioneer" and "vigilante" phase of society, but "Kearneyism" is worse than the evils which caused the formation of vigilance committees; it cannot be met in the same way.

Several independent movements have made their appearance in the South, and have produced almost frantic appeals from the Southern Democratic papers for unity and harmony. There is no sign as yet that they have anything more than a local origin, though it may be suspected that the Republicans, having given up all hope of running tickets of their own, are not sorry for a chance to foment quarrels among their enemies. In Texas the Democrats are having trouble with the nomination of a governor; in North Carolina Gen. Clingman, an ex-senator, and once a man of considerable influence, is making a disturbance, while in South Carolina there is trouble over the negro vote, and a split is threatened. The conservative papers exhort everybody to remember that the only issue is "radicalism," though they fail to explain why. The success with which the party has been kept together since the election of 1876 is a remarkable feature of the present political situation, and apparently has at last begun to arouse some scepticism in the minds of several earnest politicians, who do not object to "unity in essentials," but fail to see why that is incompatible with their own running against the regular candidates. In Virginia a terrible commotion has been produced by a sanguinary determination of Mr. Eppa Hunton, of the Alexandria district, to have the blood of Mr. Columbus Alexander, of Washington, or "brand" him. Mr. Alexander accused Hunton of helping the Ring in Congress, on which Mr. Hunton challenged Mr. Alexander to mortal combat, and, he not accepting it, "posted" him as a coward, a blackguard, and a liar. Now Mr. Alexander has gone into Mr. Hunton's district, and proposes to defeat his re-election to Congress.

The revenue troubles in South Carolina, like so many other troubles in the South, have been at once seized upon by party papers for the sake of the political capital they may be supposed to furnish. In reality they seem to have nothing to do with politics, but to grow out of the difficulty of enforcing a law which is not adapted to the social condition of the State. The mountain districts of South Carolina are filled with small farmers who carry on a small distilling business in connection with their farming. It is less profitable to them to transport their corn to market than it is to convert it into whiskey and transport that. The revenue laws, however, make no provision for small distilleries of this sort, and the result is that the business must be carried on as it is in the North, on a large scale, or be stopped. As the farmers have not the capital to do the first, and are unwilling to deprive themselves of one of their chief means of support, they carry on their distilleries illicitly. A very strong feeling, as in all such cases, prevails that they are doing no more than they have a right to do, and that the revenue officers are banded together for their oppression and spoliation. When the approach of the "revenues" is suspected, the farmer who first gains the information winds a horn, which is echoed as a warning signal from farm to farm through the hills. Of course, this state of affairs breeds a set of desperadoes who are no farmers at all, but regular law-breakers, who take advantage of the state of public feeling to gain immunity for their criminal pursuits. This seems to be the character of the outlaw Redmond, said to be a refugee from North Carolina, who is now at the head of a powerful gang which bids complete defiance to

the law and its officers. The relation between the revenue officers and the population of the up-country seems to be not unlike that which existed in parts of Ireland at the end of the last century.

Recently Judge Mackey has made a pretence of bringing these troubles to an end by having a grand jury find an indictment against Redmond, but as no one seems to be able to find Redmond himself the indictment does not do much good. The matter has been finally brought to a crisis by the shooting at a revenue officer by one of Redmond's teamsters, who was in return shot down by the officer. The officers of the party at once surrendered and were indicted for murder. An attempt was made to transfer the case to the United States courts, but this was resisted by the State authorities, and Judge Kershaw refused to allow the transfer on the ground that the plea (being self-defence) is personal, and does not involve the official character of the accused. As we have not seen the indictment or the plea we are unable to express an opinion as to the merits of Judge Kershaw's decision, but this difficulty does not stand in the way of Democratic and Republican newspapers, the first pronouncing it sound law, and the latter arrant nonsense. The Administration does not seem to be satisfied with the behavior of its agents in the State, some of whom appear to sympathize with the offenders, and it is said that vigorous measures are to be taken to remove the case at once to the United States Court. Meanwhile it is announced, "by authority," in Charleston, that Governor Hampton, who has just secured an amnesty for persons accused under the Ku-klux laws, is also making an earnest effort to secure another for illicit distillers; that he has sent word to them that, on their coming in and engaging to give up and discontinue the business, he will do all that he can to have the prosecutions against them stayed or dismissed, and that some twenty-five illicit distillers have done so. Some change in the law with regard to these mountain stills will probably have to be made by the next Congress, which will enable a tax to be collected.

In the last number of the *American Law Review* General Bradley T. Johnson, of Virginia, has an article on remedies against State repudiation, taking the same ground we have taken in these columns, that States whose citizens hold claims against other States may take measures to enforce such claims in the Supreme Court of the United States, the suit being brought in the name of the State itself. Mr. Johnson's article was, perhaps, written before the matter was brought up in the New York Legislature. An act such as he seems to have in mind was passed a few months ago in this State. It authorized the owners of repudiated State bonds to assign them to the Attorney General, after examination of the foundation of the claim by him, who was directed to sue on them in the Supreme Court, the expenses being all paid by the owners. This would have entailed some labor on the Attorney-General, but it would have been labor of the sort that may be fairly imposed upon him, as it grows out of the most fundamental of government obligations—that of a State to protect its citizens when they cannot protect themselves. Nevertheless, the Governor vetoed the bill, on grounds which he did not, to our minds, succeed in making plain, and which he would have probably had greater difficulty in stating clearly had he seen Mr. Johnson's article in advance. It is all the more important as coming from a Virginian, and must be taken by the repudiating party in that State as a warning that the Constitution may yet be found to afford redress against communities which swindle their creditors.

The effect of foreign travel on mind and manners has never been more strikingly illustrated than in General Grant's case, as appears from an account given by a correspondent of the *Herald* of a recent interview between him and Prince Bismarck at the Radziwill Palace. It may be remembered that during the eight years of General Grant's Presidency he cultivated that sort of taciturnity and brusqueness of address which a man's friends describe as unconventionality, and his enemies attribute to rudeness, boorishness,

and other bad qualities. Since he has been moving among the kings and emperors on the other side, however, he appears to have contracted an European suavity of manner and polish which contrast strangely with his former ways. He has acquired, too, a delicate wit in conversation which he was never observed to possess in this country. On Bismarck's welcoming General Grant to Germany, he expressed surprise at seeing him look so young a man. "That," said the Prince, "shows the value of a military life; for here you have the frame of a young man, while I feel like an old man." In this country any reference to an "old man," in General Grant's presence, would have been likely to suggest a simple, straightforward reference to the "boys"; but, on the contrary, the General made a thoroughly European reply. He declared, "smiling" (and we have little doubt with a bow), that "he was at that period of life when he could have no higher compliment than being called a young man." After some desultory but interesting conversation about the Congress and the military ability of General Sheridan, the Prince regretted the inability of the Emperor to see General Grant. To this the General replied: "I am sorry that I cannot have that honor, but I am far more sorry for the cause, and hope the Emperor is recovering." On Bismarck's saying that he had a strong constitution and courage and endurance, but that he was a very old man, the General observed: "That adds to the horror one feels for the crime." Thus the whole interview passed in agreeable and improving talk, and nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the occasion, although Bismarck certainly got on to very dangerous ground in quoting a prediction of the late Mr. J. L. Motley with regard to the Rebellion, as having been verified by the event. But even here General Grant did not allow his feelings to be aroused by the mention of the deceased historian's name, and simply said, "Yes; it was true." Mr. William Gray, of Boston, who had an interview with General Grant some years ago on the currency question, will no doubt read the account of this meeting with interest. We hardly know whether the change is to be altogether approved or regarded with regret. If the General were going to remain in Europe for the remainder of his life, it would not be a matter of concern here; but when we reflect that his friends propose that he shall return here in two years and run for the Presidency, it must be admitted that it will not do for him to bring back his European ways with him. They may do very well for Bismarck and MacMahon, but for "Bob" Ingersoll and "Zach" Chandler and "Tom" Murphy a plainer style will be required.

The sales of U. S. 4 per cent. bonds by popular subscription continue very large, and the Treasury was enabled, during the week, to call in for redemption another \$10,000,000 of 5-20 bonds, making \$40,000,000 so called since May 1. The demand for gold with which to pay for 4 per cents is sufficient to keep the price, as expressed in legal-tender notes, up to 100½ to 100¾, and this while the demand for import duties is small and while sterling exchange is weak and declining. The efforts of the Treasury to get into circulation the silver dollars authorized by the last Congress have not thus far been very successful, there being little or no demand for them except at ports of entry, where they can be used to pay duties on imports, and the Treasury being unwilling to send them where they can be conveniently used for that purpose. They are issued in exchange for legal-tender notes, but, as they can be used in place of gold at custom-houses, they are worth for this purpose nearly as much as gold. The bullion value at the close of the week of one of these dollars was \$0.8855. At the Stock Exchange it was a dull week. Representatives of the trunk-line railroads are at Saratoga endeavoring to make a new compact which shall advance and make uniform rates for Eastward-bound freight.

Lord Beaconsfield's return to London was marked by official and popular demonstrations of an unusual character, and he was not long kept waiting for the order of the Garter, which has also been bestowed on Lord Salisbury. On the afternoon of Thursday last in the House of Lords the former spoke in defence of the

British policy at the late Congress. He said that the modifications made in the Treaty of San Stefano had removed a menace to the independence of Europe and the security of the British Empire. Two-thirds of the Sultan's possessions, including the best part, had been restored to him, and if the Balkans did not constitute an impregnable frontier, impregnability after all depended on courage and intrepidity, and those who held out at Plevna could be trusted to make them defensible. Sophia had not, he was assured by Mehmet Ali, the strategic importance popularly assigned to it, so that giving it up was of no great consequence; whereas the Ikhtiman Pass, which had not been relinquished, was, according to the same authority, vitally important. Turkey lost Varna, to be sure, but she still retained the best harbor on the Black Sea. She was obliged to part with Bosnia and Herzegovina, but they would have been a very troublesome possession, not to be kept in order, probably, with 50,000 troops, and it was at the request of Lord Salisbury and himself that Austria consented to occupy them. The term of this occupation was left indefinite in order not to hold out hopes to agitators. Turkey, again, had lost Kars and Batum, but then she had already given them up in the Treaty of San Stefano, and besides it was not England and Russia who were concluding a peace, and as Kars had been taken three times by Russia, would Parliament have sanctioned England's going to war to retake it when Turkey could not hold it if restored to her, or for Batum, a miserable little harbor? And if an offset was wanted, there was Bayazid recovered. Partition, therefore, had been successfully resisted, in the interest of peace as well as of morality. A "redistribution of territory" was not partition. Singularly enough, Russia had fully agreed with the other Powers that "the best chance for the tranquillity of the world was to retain the Sultan as a part of the European system." "To interfere with a military power you acknowledge, was unwise," as a general rule, but to prevent further atrocities in Eastern Rumelia the Sultan's power there had to be limited, and to prevent anarchy in Asia Minor the English protectorate had been invented.

All that the Premier had to say for the Greeks was, that the Porte's attention had been called to their case, and that it had shown such a disposition as would no doubt result in a rectification of the frontier. For the rest he charged them with extravagant expectations of acquiring Constantinople, or some large island like Crete in exchange for their claims. Lord Salisbury, in a despatch to his colleagues in London dated Berlin, July 13, pointed out that by the new treaty the Greek population no longer falls within the boundaries of the autonomous Slav principality, and that Russian influence has been removed to a distance from the shores of the Aegean Sea—i.e., of course, in comparison with its position under the Treaty of San Stefano, and seemed to think this enough to satisfy Greek aspirations. The Liberals naturally take the opposite view. In the Lords, Earl Granville complained of the disregard of Greek interests, and made light of Cyprus as an aid in defending the Suez Canal, or as being in any other respect worth the cost and responsibility attaching to it. On this head Lord Derby took the same ground, and made the extraordinary statement that his motive for leaving the Cabinet was his dissent from the decision to seize a naval station in the Eastern Mediterranean, including Cyprus and a point on the mainland, by a secret expedition from India without the Sultan's consent. This was at once denied by Lord Salisbury, but was reaffirmed, and a fine "issue of veracity" was raised in addition to a nice question as to the ex-minister's breach of confidence. In the House, on Friday, Lord Hartington gave notice of a resolution censuring the Government for its neglect of the Greeks, its unnecessary extension of military liabilities with regard to Asiatic Turkey, and its vague assumption of responsibility for the better administration of that region—all without the previous knowledge of Parliament. Outside, Mr. Gladstone has denounced the Treaty for its sale of Bessarabia to despotic Russia, and stigmatized the covenant with Turkey as "insane," and called for an appeal to the country. Mr. Forster has affirmed the intention of the Liberals to protest and take a division at all hazards.

THE TREATY OF BERLIN.

THE telegraphic summary of Lord Beaconsfield's speech in the House of Lords contains, without doubt, the principal points of his defence of the Treaty of Berlin, so that we may fairly conclude that we know the best that can be said for it, and all that the British Ministry expect from it. To judge it rightly one has to take his stand sufficiently far back to include in the view the earnest efforts made by Austria and Germany and Russia to bring about a common understanding with regard to the present crisis in Turkey. After the insurrection in Herzegovina had lasted a year without any prospect of its termination, a Note was drawn by Count Andrassy on behalf of the three Powers, towards the close of 1875, setting forth in full the grievances and disabilities under which the Christians labored, and making the very moderate proposal that there should be full religious liberty in the Sultan's dominions, that the system of farming the revenue should be abolished, that revenue derived from Bosnia and Herzegovina should be spent in these provinces themselves, and that a commission composed equally of Christians and Mussulmans should superintend the execution of these and divers other specified reforms. In this note, which Austria was to present, England refused to join, and would give no reason for refusing. The Porte accepted it in its usual passive way, but things went on as before, and the month of May, 1876, was reached without any sign of the restoration of peace in the disturbed provinces. So the Powers then drew up another note, known as the Berlin Memorandum, asking for an armistice for two months, so that the demands of the insurgents might receive fair consideration. To this France and Italy adhered, but England again refused to do so, still giving no reason except that she wished to preserve her liberty of action. France then asked her to propose something herself, but this also she declined to do, Lord Beaconsfield's idea evidently being that Turkey was not to be interfered with in any way whatever. At that time, in fact, he made no secret of attaching great importance to her "integrity and independence," to use his own phrase.

In the course of the summer of 1876 the "Bulgarian atrocities" occurred and were exposed, and popular indignation over them in England rose very high; but Lord Beaconsfield at first pooh-poohed, and then apologized for them in his place in Parliament. But under the pressure of public opinion a conference was at last called in Constantinople, to which Lord Salisbury was sent out, and which urged on the Turks the adoption of a plan of internal reform substantially the same as that contained in the Andrassy note. The Turks, relying on the assurance which Lord Derby steadily gave the Ottoman Ambassador in London, that England would take no part in an attempt to coerce them, and feeling sure besides this that if any one else tried to coerce them England would come to their aid, refused to pay any attention to the recommendations of the Conference, which would on its adjournment have presented a ridiculous figure in history if Russia had not promptly announced her intention to enforce those recommendations by armed intervention. The Turks, still relying on England, then committed the immense folly of going to war. Had the Beaconsfield Ministry at this point proposed or agreed to threaten the Turks with any coercion they would undoubtedly have submitted, and the Sultan's dominions would still be intact; that is to say, he would have the direct government, subject to some very reasonable reformatory restrictions, of the whole of Turkey in Europe, as the Treaty of Paris left it, under a renewed guarantee of the Powers, and with over 15,000,000 of subjects (European) all told. So that, if the English people preserved their sobriety of judgment, those of them who consider the integrity of the Ottoman Empire a matter of importance to English interests would now naturally hold the Ministry responsible for the changes which have occurred in Turkey since the close of the Conference. These changes may be said to be in almost as great a degree the direct consequence of the Beaconsfield mismanagement of the Eastern Question as to the armed attack of Russia, and he owes his success in concealing this fact to his skill in fanning the flame of popular hostility to Russia,

and thus shutting out from the public view the important share he had himself in bringing about the war, or, to speak more correctly, in not preventing it. He has actually persuaded the Jingo that the Treaty of San Stefano is the beginning of all the trouble, and doubtless chuckles as, after rolling up his coat-sleeve and showing them that he has nothing concealed under it, he points out to them the difference there is between Turkey as the Treaty of San Stefano would have left it and Turkey as the Treaty of Berlin has left it. But the difference he is really responsible for is the difference between Turkey as the Constantinople Conference proposed to leave it and Turkey as the Berlin Treaty leaves it.

What the Conference proposed was the division of Bulgaria only into two provinces, with a Christian governor-general in command of the police force, and the mayors of the towns chosen by popular vote; the organization of the law-courts by an international commission; the organization of a militia containing one per cent. of the total male population, and the retention of 70 per cent. of the taxes for local objects, instead of, as previously, sending the whole of them to Constantinople. These arrangements were to be supported by a "guaranteeing force" of three or four thousand foreign troops. It has never been denied, and cannot be denied, that one word of threat from England would have compelled the Porte to accept this programme, and the utterance of it would have presented England to the Christian populations as their deliverer and protector, and would have kept the Sultan as independent as he has been for the last forty years. But Lord Beaconsfield refused to utter it, and sent as ambassador to Constantinople a violent partisan of the Turks, whose counsels and predictions all helped to drive them into war, and keep them at war after the tide had begun to run against them.

Of the horrors of the struggle which followed we need not speak. What concerns us here is, the effect on Turkey of the policy which Great Britain pursued from the close of the Constantinople Conference (December 28, 1876) to the close of the Berlin Congress, two weeks ago, and of which he is now actually boasting in Parliament. The Sultan has totally lost, in Europe, the province of Bulgaria, containing a population of 2,000,000, and the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, containing a population of over 1,250,000. He has lost the tribute of Serbia and Rumania, both of which have been declared independent, amounting to nearly \$1,500,000. His old enemy, Montenegro, whose independence he has never acknowledged, has obtained an accession of territory and access to the sea. Rumeilia, the province close to the capital, though left nominally under his direct government, is endowed with an "autonomy," created and guaranteed by the Powers, which destroys his legislative control over it, and reduces his sovereignty to a mere name. Finally, he has lost the Island of Cyprus. In Asia he has lost a strip of territory the extent and population of which are still uncertain, but which includes his most defensible frontier, the important fortress of Kars, and the impregnable fort of Batum. We need say nothing of the tremendous waste of the Mussulman population, on which he has to rely for the material defence of the empire, of the complete ruin of the finances, and of the final destruction of the Turkish prestige in the eyes of all his subjects, Christian and Mussulman. In fact, Turkey in Europe has virtually ceased to exist, and faith in the permanence of the Asiatic Empire has been completely destroyed.

Nor does the case look any better for Lord Beaconsfield, if we compare the Treaty of Berlin with the Treaty of San Stefano. The only thing of consequence which Russia has yielded is the restriction of the new principality of Bulgaria to the northern side of the Balkans, but this is more than counterbalanced by the seizure of Bosnia and Herzegovina by Austria, for which the Treaty of San Stefano did not provide; by the failure of the Greeks, whom England took under her protection and advised not to fight, to get anything whatever from the Conference except good advice, while all the Russian protégés, Montenegro, Serbia, and Rumania, have obtained some positive advantage, however small. Moreover, Russia is to organize the new Bulgaria, and occupy it for a consider-

able period with her troops, and it will undoubtedly remain under her influence for an indefinite period, and, what is worse for Turkey, will constitute a focus of intrigue against the Ottoman Government which will gradually but surely make the maintenance of the Sultan's rule in the new province of "Eastern Rumelia" impossible. The Rumelians will never be got to look at the situation from the English point of view, and rejoice in the opportunity of being able to secure the British route to India by living quietly under a rule which they detest, and from which their brethren on the other side of the mountains have just been freed. Moreover, the more Greeks there are in Rumelia the worse for Lord Beaconsfield and the Sultan. The Greeks of Greece proper are already satisfied that they made a great mistake in not taking part in the war, and will probably never take England's advice again. They see what Russia has done for the revolted provinces, and hereafter they will look to her as their only certain hope. It is certain, too, as anything can be that the whole Greek population in the Levant will now look on that portion of Turkey in Europe which Lord Beaconsfield thinks he has rescued for the Sultan as the territory which will go with Constantinople when the final expulsion of the Turks takes place, and as the prize of that one of the subject races which now shows itself most turbulent and enterprising, and they will govern themselves accordingly. Though last not least, the extent to which England has succeeded in cutting down the Treaty of San Stefano is not, and never will be, known to the population of European Turkey, however much the ears of the Jingoers may be tickled by it. That Treaty has never been put in force. Few but the diplomatists know exactly what its provisions are. It is now, and will be, to the Christians as if it had never been made. What they see and will remember is that Russia has beaten Turkey in a bloody war, and that as a consequence of that war vast changes have been made in the Sultan's dominions, by which they are the gainers. The dialectical triumphs of Lord Salisbury over Prince Gortchakoff, and the brilliant performances of Lord Beaconsfield in the Congress, they will never hear or know anything about. In fact, the situation, as far as European Turkey is concerned, cannot be better summed up than in the language of a disinterested spectator, the *Paris Temps*, which was a warm admirer of Lord Beaconsfield's policy as long as he appeared to be defending the public law of Europe:

"To those who see the things which lie behind the words, the work of the Congress is the dismemberment and partition of Turkey. There is no serious observer who does not perceive that the Principality of Bulgaria, which has just been created between the Danube and the Balkans, is territory surrendered to Russia, and that 'Eastern Rumelia,' which has been formed south of the Balkans, will know no repose until it can stretch its hands across the mountains to its brethren in race and religion. On this capital point, to which England has directed her best efforts and the Congress all the resources of diplomatic inventiveness, nothing has been accomplished except to retard for a few years the realization of Russian designs and the execution of the provisions of the Treaty of San Stefano."

One gets an idea of the estimate placed by Lord Beaconsfield on the intelligence of his admirers from the fact that in his late speech he mentions his resistance to the proposal to call Eastern Rumelia "Southern Bulgaria" as a happy stroke, by which the efforts of intriguers to bring about a union of the two provinces would be foiled. Seeing that the name of the southern province is not "Bulgaria" at all, these misguided men will abandon their designs and leave the Sultan in the undisturbed possession of his Rumelian dominions.

THE LESSONS OF THE BANNOCK WAR.

OUR present Indian war affords an illustration, by no means new but rather more vivid and indisputable than usual, of the criminal neglect of Congress, and also, by exhibiting unfortunate mismanagement in the earlier military interference, suggests considerations as to the conditions upon which it may be prudent to give the Army entire control of the Indian problem.

Confining our attention for the present to the Bannocks at the Fort Hall Agency, who have been the most conspicuous in the so-

called outbreak, it appears that during the last two years the agent often reported that the inadequate supply of food required the stoppage of all general issues, only the old and infirm being fed and the remainder left destitute, although they had been earnest in agricultural work. Seventy families, embracing 450 persons, out of the several tribes at the agency, were actively engaged in breaking up land, digging irrigating ditches, building corrals, fences, etc., but the grasshoppers destroyed nearly all their crops. In the fall and winter about a thousand Indians being without food, a number of them, wholly without any rebellious spirit and with at least the tacit permission of the agent, left the reservation to seek it, and of course came into immediate collision with the whites, some of whom had been sufficiently enterprising to engage in the hog-driving business and to turn their swine, without always securing any right to the land, to root up the cammas in the prairie where the starving Indians sought refuge. On November 23, 1877, a Bannock killed a white man, the act being wholly individual and condemned by his tribe. He was arrested, tried, and hanged, but to the military mismanagement connected with the affair the present war can be directly traced. As a punishment to the tribe for an act disavowed and condemned by it, its camp was, on January 16th last, surrounded by three companies of cavalry, who "captured without difficulty" thirty-two guns and three hundred ponies. After this exploit it became a question what to do with the Bannocks themselves, who were naturally exasperated at this violent robbery, which General Crook reported to be "unnecessary," and what disposition to make of the arms and ponies taken. The agent recommended that either the tribe should be removed or a strong force left to overawe it. The military commanders also came to the conclusion that an egregious blunder had been committed, that the arms captured were old muskets, useless except to shoot small game, and that the animals taken were from the most reliable of the tribe, who were actually using them for farming purposes. Therefore, after several months of irritation, the property of which they had been so unjustly deprived was restored. In spite of the urgent protest and reiterated warning of the agent, the Bannocks, already famine-stricken, were left to brood over their wrongs. The military force was removed in the spring—only sixteen soldiers being left within eighty miles of the agency—and returned to its more agreeable quarters at Salt Lake City, General Sherman, in an endorsement, expressing his opinion that "the agent was unduly scared."

There were not wanting other warnings besides those of the agent, from those best capable of judging. The agent at Malheur Reservation, in eastern Oregon, reported in April and May that he knew from the intercourse of Bannocks at his agency with those at Fort Hall that the latter would fight in the spring, and also that Ochoho's band of, at one time, one hundred, whom he had been vainly trying, against military influence, to get back to their reservation, had announced that they would "fight as the Modocs did rather than be again reduced to such suffering as to kill their horses for food." On March 27 Gov. Brayman, of Idaho, made a strong representation to Gen. McDowell, commanding the military division, of the probability of an Indian war, enclosing a sensible inspection report from Lieut.-Col. Parker, his aide-de-camp, stating his reasons for believing that the Bannocks would fight. It is evident, however, that this determination to fight meant little more than that having abundance of their accustomed food on the Cammas Prairie within their reach, they proposed to live upon it rather than go back to starve at their agency, and would try to resist any force sent to drive them thither. This is shown from the first official telegrams about the present war. On June 1 Gen. McDowell reported the Bannocks as making a disturbance on the prairie mentioned, and wounding two white men; but on June 5 Gen. Crook telegraphed that from his information the Indians had been doing no wrong. He probably thought that the starving Bannocks had as much right to the roots in the ground as had the squatters' hogs. The whites, however, worked themselves into an excitement. The timid ran for the nearest town, and the bolder or more interested banded themselves to attack any straggling root-digger as a

"depredator." Those of the tribe who had left the reservation naturally drew together for mutual protection, and were eventually joined by a few Shoshoni, the whole numbering but a few hundred, men, women, and children, who, from the first, seem to have sought to retreat from rather than to advance upon the settlements. This armed banding was, however, of course, in legal aspect, an insurrection, and all the available troops were ordered to quell it. So the "war" began, in which a vast amount of money and no little blood will be expended, and in which Gen. Howard, with his scanty and hastily-gathered troops, is exhibiting energy in action and rapidity of motion which can only be appreciated by those who understand the difficulties and distances of the region.

The direct responsibility of Congress for the famine that drove the Indians from their reservation is conclusively shown by an examination of the appropriations during the last four years, including the present, for the three agencies most affected by the existing disturbance, compared with the numbers to be supported. In the calculation only the amounts specified for subsistence need be regarded, as those allotted for employees, clothing, etc., cannot be diverted for other purposes, and it must be premised by the ascertained fact that the cost of a full ration in the locality averaged for the time sixty dollars per annum for each member of the tribes, old and young. At Fort Hall Agency the appropriations for subsistence for the fiscal years beginning with 1876 were, respectively, \$24,000, \$14,000, \$29,000, and \$24,000, with an average of 1,500 Indians, being for each individual sixteen, nine, nineteen, and sixteen sixtieths of a ration. At Malheur Agency the same appropriations were \$20,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, and \$3,000, with an average of 750 Indians, being twenty-six, thirteen, six, and four sixtieths of a ration; and at Lemhi the appropriations for 1877 were \$3,000, and for each of the other years \$8,000, with 940 Indians, being respectively three and eight sixtieths. The highest of these appropriations for the various agencies, however, permitted of an expenditure of but six cents per diem per head, while the lowest, which could purchase only one-twentieth of the established ration, gave eight mills. It is proper to note that the estimates of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, though hampered by the known prejudice of the House Committee on Appropriations, were generally much larger than the amounts allowed.

There is not much ground in these cases to account for the suffering of the tribes by any alleged dishonesty of the agents, as there was hardly margin enough left for the most ingenious speculation, the whole amount allowed being glaringly insufficient. Well contrasted with these cheeseparing statistics will be the next session's reports of millions thrown away this year in extraordinary expenditures for the transportation of the regular army, and the claims of the State of Oregon and Territories of Washington and Idaho for the services of volunteers and the damages of citizens, more or less imaginary, but all to be lobbied through and paid. More melancholy still than this financial madness is the destruction, body and soul, of many Indians who had been in a fair way to become useful members of society, the waste of all well-directed labor and expenditure during years past, and the indefinite postponement over the whole region of the nascent civilization which in no race can be expected to thrive without rest, security, and trust.

The substantial offence of the Bannocks is, therefore, that herded into limits which, that the whites might enjoy their former territory, it was made criminal to pass, and forbidden their natural means of subsistence while unsupplied with other food, though honestly struggling to learn and practise the new arts required of them, some, and by no means at first a formidable number, or acting in either a rebellious or offensive manner, sought the spontaneous fruits of the earth in their old home and fashion. It matters little whether the whites who strove to monopolize those roots first attacked or were attacked by the fugitives from famine produced by governmental crime. The weak fell into the power of the strong, where conflicting interests rendered strife inevitable, and were therefore guilty. Around all Indian reservations gather a body of squatters whose interest it is to bring about an Indian war. During peace they invade the known bounds of the Indian land with their

farms and stock. It is officially reported that 10,000 cattle of settlers were this spring intruding upon Malheur Reservation, and wherever there was timber to be found the whites came to steal it. A war of United States troops against small Indian tribes means to the local speculators fat contracts, sale of their commodities at high prices, and another slice of land, already selected in advance, partly improved by Indian labor. The false report has, therefore, been spread during the last month that over the whole district extending to the Pacific all the tribes were in arms, and attempts have been made to frighten or enrage them into leaving their authorized bounds, or committing some other act to give excuse for attack.

The wholly unjustifiable raid of the troops upon the body of the tribe whose offence had been no greater than above described, the irritation of which was not removed by the grudging and tardy acknowledgment of the injustice, was succeeded by the folly of remitting all restraint from Indians known to be outraged as well as starved. However true it may be that the absurdly small force of our Army disables it from attending to all points of danger throughout an immense territory, it is certain that this one point was purposely abandoned because the proper officers did not, after ample warning, appreciate it to be one of danger, and the troops were ordered away with as little judgment as they were used on their arrival. The mistakes of the Army and its commanders react upon themselves in their present dangers and hardships, though probably not directly affecting those most responsible. It may be wished that there were similar retributive justice for the far more serious and continued wrongs inflicted by those members of Congress who render the "peace policy" wholly impracticable by withholding necessary means, and then denounce it as a failure and the Indians as incurable barbarians.

CHARACTERISTICS OF AN INTERNATIONAL LITERARY CONGRESS.

PARIS, July 2, 1878.

IT may now be laid down as a rule that international literary congresses do not assemble American authors of the first magnitude. Glancing over the proceedings of that held at Brussels in 1859, to have a preliminary idea of what international literary congresses are like, one finds in a list of five American names two from Texas and one from Alabama, whom I hope it is not cruelly misrepresenting to describe as quite unknown to fame, and, for the rest, Henry J. Raymond and Cozzens of the 'Sparrowgrass Papers.' At the present time our most conspicuous name is that of President White of Cornell, printed by preference Withe (Andrew). Lowell did not come from Madrid, Bayard Taylor from Berlin, or Henry James, jr., from London. The period would have seemed favorable, but then authors are usually persons of a quiet turn, and by the time of arriving at distinction have seen a good deal of the world already, including Expositions. The absence of American authors of note may fairly be taken to mean in part that they think that what needs doing in the international copyright line needs doing at home. Nobody has doubted for a long time that foreign authors would like to have their rights among us, nor was it necessary to come to Paris for the moral effect of association with great names. Our legislators have shown that they are not afraid of distinguished foreigners. It was as long ago as 1837 that Henry Clay presented a petition of fifty-six British authors, accompanied with an argument of justice and morality, and as late as 1873 that Hamlin's Senate Committee refused to give international copyright countenance. The Royal Commission which has been holding parallel sessions with the Congress at London, and reported favorably to Parliament almost everything a British author's heart could wish for, has now again resolved that it would be pleasing to her Majesty's subjects could an arrangement be concluded with the United States. Thus it appears that the point to be concentrated upon is Washington, not Paris. And the best kind of campaign document would seem to be not the wickedness of stealing a writer's book as well as his overcoat, if it happens to be across the frontier, or the sufferings of unhappy English, French, and Germans, but rather a showing that it is the desire of American authors, statistics (of which there ought to be a considerable collection by this time) of piracies upon our own property by London and Leipzig, and the discouraging effect upon a national literature of the present system, which does not make it the object with publishers it ought to be to pay for good work from the writers of the country.

England proved to be hardly better represented than ourselves, sending only Tom Taylor, who has placarded American bill-boards so many nights, and Blanchard Jerrold, editor and dramatic adapter. The Congress was under the auspices of the Société des Gens de Lettres, an apparently admirable association for mutual benefit, which has had upon its books such names as Balzac, Müllner, Berlioz, and George Sand. It is still of the highest standing, but it does not comprise all of French letters by any means. One heard vaguely of jealousies and cliques. It seems to be, politically, pretty exclusively of the Left. You did not see at the Congress the monarchical and clerical people, the heavy notabilities, Taine, Renan, Viollet-le-Duc; the romancers, Flaubert, Droz, Jules Verne. On the other hand, you did see Champfleury, Figuier, Dau-det, Edmond About, a long list whose names the eye that has amused itself in bookstores of the better sort catches familiarly upon, Belot of 'Article 47,' Halévy, to whom in collaboration with Meilhac we owe most of the librettos of the opéra-bouffe of the late bacchanalian years. Then there are the publishers Hachette and Dentu; ex-minister Jules Simon; Garnier-Pagès, with enormous collar, long grey locks brushed back, and an aspect like a survivor of '93; and, of course, the great central figure of the whole, Victor Hugo. There is hardly any prevailing type of appearance among them. They wear their hair and whiskers in all sorts of fashions and are of all sorts of complexions. There is a type of young Frenchmen and of old, but not of middle-aged.

Nearly all other civilized nations had their representatives, down to Brazil—whose Indian-looking delegate had a readiness upon his feet which it was one of the surprises of the time to discover is a South American characteristic—and San Salvador and the Republic of San Marino. There is room for the belief that these delegations may have been swelled somewhat like our own, with casual enlistments, to add as much as possible to the international aspect, but there were among them Laveleye, of Belgium; Holst, the Danish poet; Wittman, esteemed the best light essayist, or feuilletonist, of Austria—one of the few in the convention who had the gift of adding an amusing humor to the good sense of his remarks; Alfonso, a bright young man who wrote the Spanish report on the Centennial for his Government; and then Turgeneff, of Russia. Turgeneff, whom some think the greatest novelist of modern times, has a presence to be of extreme distinction if he were inclined to carry himself monumentally like Hugo. On the contrary, he is amiable and backward, not a ready talker. He is tall and well made. His head, with soft white hair and beard, is something like Longfellow's, without Longfellow's sharpness of feature. A long lock of hair falls carelessly over his left eye. Sitting as vice-president in the small Parnassus on the platform, he is not intense and darting like the others, but gazes abstractedly through his shining glasses. He does not seem entirely in place there. One could imagine him followed by the Kharloffs, the Bazaroffs and Lizas, the motley and charming figures of his fancy thickening the atmosphere a little about him. For my part, I like better Hugo too meditating quietly at Jersey the pathos of Jean Valjean, the girlish beauty of Cosette, the splendors and mystery of the sea, than in his candidatures, his warning back of Prussians from the sacred city, and the turmoil of affairs.

The rest comprised ministers of two or three of the smaller Powers, and journalists, not of great note but quick-witted, travelled, and very competent to discuss intelligently the matters coming before them. "Do you know where I first saw your Bayard Taylor?" said one; "in Iceland." The process of making their acquaintance was not facilitated by the printing of any list either by the management or the press. Is there an American journal, in parallel circumstances, that would not have given a biographical sketch of all the notabilities, with extracts from their most recondite works? There seemed a singular want of curiosity. The impression exhaled was that the French were there to be seen and learned of, and as to what reputations and stores of information the strangers might have among them it was not of pressing importance. Whoever was most at home and glib of speech—though it was a thing to note the general facility in the French language, which is certainly still the central tongue of these comers from so many quarters of the world—monopolized as much as possible. It was expected that the delegate should speak up for his country when he could, or for ever hold his peace. The condition being understood, of course it was possible to say: "See here; the United States of America is more or less of a nation too, and has a condition of things as well as Nicaragua"; and these communications were then well enough received.

The difficulty of identifying people was increased by the practice of the presiding officer of making no recognition by name of a gentleman

rising to speak, unless a personal acquaintance, nor in any other way than by pointing towards him, and waving back, with a troubled gesture, the others who were clamoring for the parole at the same time. Far indeed is a French meeting from the orderly movement of those we know, in which Cushing's 'Manual' is almost an instinct. The members argue back and forth with the chairman. There is no seconding of motions, no motion to adjourn; when the cries of *clôture* have been persistent enough, he says of his own accord: "Gentlemen, the séance is closed." The speaker who gets the floor has no rights entitled to respect. The chairman cannot protect him. The defeated aspirants make their remarks at the same time, while pretending to sit down, or the assembly, if it chooses, drowns everything in cries of: *Assez! aux voix! le vote!* It is only when, towards the last part, a number of persons arise with voluminous manuscripts beginning uniformly: "Gentlemen, the right of literary property is a sacred right," in order to get their names into the proceedings, that anything to commend is to be found in this method of doing business.

The Congress met in the rather shabby quarters of the Grand Orient, in the Rue Cadet. It held nine sessions, extending over nineteen days. The actual business transacted—formulated first in the three commissions into which it resolved itself—was to recommend, locally, that the right of the author, his heirs and assigns, be perpetual, except that the heir may be deprived of his rights who does not publish within twenty years; internationally, that the foreign author be put upon a footing with the native author on complying with the required formalities, and that the author have the exclusive right to permit translations and adaptations from his works. I shall not offer these important propositions, which speak a good deal for themselves, and have not been unheard of before, the slight of discussing them in a paragraph; besides that it was my intention rather to give some glimpses of the convention from a more personal point of view. The most hotly discussed section was that concerning the twenty years' right of the heir. Victor Hugo offered, unsuccessfully, a special allocation in opposition. "We stand," he said, "in the presence of two unities—the author, the public. The book enters the public domain with the author's death. The heir has no right of control over it, only the right to receive a percentage from the publishers who use it. The future belongs to the solution I propose to you. It is patient; it will wait." Another day it was a proposed declaration of the natural freedom of human thought. A cautious sentiment prevailed that this was trenching on politics and would, in despotic countries, neutralize the efficacy of the other proceedings, though Turgeneff, speaking for Russia, said he would be glad to vote for it. The author's right of control over translations was again the occasion of a spirited debate. It was held that it would too much restrict the spread of translations. But Herr Wittman entertainingly lashed the translators and carried the sense of the assembly with him. He maintained that in Austria their work was so bad as to have brought the avocation into contempt. To see one of their plays was to assist at something which had certainly ceased to be French, but was not German, and gave you nightmares.

The third commission accosted an order of business of a more human and really literary interest in itself—the condition of the literary classes of our epoch. It was made up largely of the foreigners, who showed much more interest in each other than was taken in them. As a basis for the formulation of propositions the situation was briefly set forth by a delegate for each country in turn. These expositions were informal, and no doubt pretty superficial, but each had its points of novel and genuine interest. It was to have, too, an enlarged respect for the irrepressibility of the human mind under all sorts of circumstances to see, one after another, subjects of effete despotisms and distracted republics arise and present their views with gravity, polish, wit, a philosophic manner, and so just an appreciation of things in their relative importance. There was not an entire absence of spread-eagleism, it is true, and a young man of Southern Italy had much more to say of Dante and Torquato Tasso than of Ruffini; but as a whole the matter was entertaining and informing.

A word here and there from these reports: The writer in Scandinavia does not arrive at fortune, but easily at comfort. There is a Swedish journal two hundred and thirty-four years old. Holland has probably the worst legislation on international copyright; it protects the first pirate. In return its writers have only "a mediocre present and an uncertain future," and its press, if not exactly despised, is very near it. Switzerland, spoken for by a little, ancient gentleman, who took off his hat and put on a skull-cap, like a figure in a comedy, maintains no literary man by his labors alone. This was a rather common report. He is professor,

editor, lecturer, as a supplementary means of support. In Spain he obtains places under the Government; in Austria the same. In Belgium an author must half-way expatriate himself to be popular—national poems and romances are not wanted; while in Hungary he is apt to be unfairly estimated, on patriotic grounds alone, for making head against Germanism and Slavism. In Germany the pay of an editor-in-chief is from \$600 to \$2,400 a year. In Italy the bane of letters is cliques—called *églises littéraires*; and at Naples so little is originated that a stock company has been formed to encourage young authors by publishing their works—after acceptance by an examining board—at its expense. In Russia the women are becoming eager readers. In Germany they are making great headway as feuilletonists, and cutting down the prices of labor. In Spain, as their gallant delegate claimed for them, if they do not write and read books so much, it is because they understand so well their ability to inspire them. In the South American republics the journal is an intensely serious thing. It is founded for an idea, and the editor in making it prevail frequently finds himself president. In Poland every newspaper-proof has to be sent in advance to the censorship; yet there are sixty periodicals at Warsaw. By general agreement the romance is better paid than the poem, the play than the romance, and journalistic writing than the play. Almost everywhere there are academies and societies like that of the Gens de Lettres here, which are in train to bring about a better period than that in which Balzac could never make more than \$2,400 a year, and Victor Hugo had only a subsistence till the age of sixty. They have tribunals of arbitration, support the author in his relations with publishers, make advances on manuscripts accepted but not yet paid for, give pecuniary assistance and pensions of retreat.

As the result of the deliberations of this commission the Congress has recommended the extension of co-operation, and has taken the first steps for the establishment of a society for the promotion of regular relations between the writers of all countries. Among the projects spoken of is a library and a system of intertranslations at Paris, and an international review, to keep the current of the best contemporary writing, publishing each author in his own tongue and in French. If practicable these measures would pretty effectually prick the bubble of borrowed reputations, trace the real originality of the time to its source, and be a very cosmopolitanizing influence.

I have said Victor Hugo was the great central figure of the whole. It was success enough for a literary convention that he took its presidency. It is not easy to imagine the atmosphere of veneration in which the veteran author is living. His admirers speak of him with bated breath. After his oration they bowed down around him with almost canine servility. At the banquet at the Continental Hotel I saw them kiss his hand passionately. He receives all with a sort of solemn benignity, the sort of manner people who have an idea of greatness expect in their celebrity. But has he not had practice? In 1830 already, when he had struck with "Hernani" the death-blow of the old-fashioned classic drama, he had about him followers who thought it strange that he could walk the street like an ordinary mortal; that he ought only to appear in a triumphal car with a winged victory holding laurels over his head. His "Hernani," revived at the Français, is a long way from its proper daylight now, when realism has come so near finishing romanticism in its turn; but it is gorgeously done, and one can be half-way dazzled by it into a conception as of some wild, different plane of existence, of a melodramatic life where all is herculean feats, raptures, agonies, flashing rapiers, incredible sacrifices. At Belleville, if one will go to the other extreme of society, he can see at the same time a version of "Les Misérables." At the fine-arts exhibition of the year appears not only *Esmeralda*, long since become a standard theme, but a new subject, *Gilliat* and his devil-fish, cut in marble. Observing all this to which the writer can attain, perhaps it is not always so great a hardship, one reflects, that his income falls below that of some tradesmen.

We saw him first when he came to open the public séance on the third day at the Châtelet Theatre—a short old man with hair and beard cropped close, square in every dimension, in a dress-coat with the waistcoat buttoned nearly to the throat, where an end of white scarf shows. His face is much wrinkled, and the almost absence of eyebrows gives it a senile feature; but the voice is strong and deep, and shows an abundant fund of force remaining. He does not use the trick of our orators of beginning in an undertone and rising by degrees. He launches at once upon a tide of swelling, prophet-like sentences, his eyes raised to heaven. "The greatness of the memorable year in which we are, is in this: it gives the hearing to civilization. . . . Menaces resound. The union of the peoples smiles. . . . What is civilization? It is the per-

petual discovery made by the human spirit on its march. Hence the word progress."

How well we know them, these sonorous sentences into which no ray of humor ever enters—the "big injun" talk, as I have heard it called. They have always the manner of inspiration. It is their admirable feature that more than half the time they have its real matter. Behind me, in the audience, is a man who cries at every one of them: "Ah, quel mot!" "Quel mot français!" "C'est d'une finesse!" "Il est le plus grande poète du monde."

THE LATE DEAD-LOCK IN VICTORIA.

MELBOURNE, May 11, 1878.

I DO not suppose American journals have accorded any but the slightest notice to our late political troubles in Victoria. Our own vanity cannot blind us to the fact that we are not yet a great country in spite of our singular prosperity. But if we are still a mere handful of settlers on a small territory (for Victoria is not quite as large as Great Britain), we are accidentally so situated as to furnish an instructive study for the politician. Our people represent the ideas of the middle and lower classes in Great Britain and Ireland, as they have been during the last forty years, with no admixture of the old Puritan element that exists in New England or of the peculiar democratic influences that your war of separation produced. We are democrats by the force of facts, but democrats with a leaven of strong conservatism, the result of British training and of our own successful money-making. Accordingly, when we are forced to discuss a new problem in politics we always fall back, in the first instance, on the British constitution, and only refer in the most cautious manner to America or the continent of Europe when British precedent will not help us to a solution.

Our great controversy last year was on the land question. It has become evident of late years that estates of more than 10,000 acres have become unduly numerous and show a tendency to increase. Now, the objections which many economists have raised to large estates in England have a double force in Victoria. With us the possessors of great properties are often land-jobbers, who purchase in order to sell again, leave the land in the condition of mere pasturage while it is in their hands, and quit the colony for England when they have made their fortunes. The simple remedy that every American will suggest for this state of things is to tax the land. But our constitution has been so framed that the second house, or Legislative Council, is composed essentially of men who are either land-owners themselves or otherwise interested in the maintenance of the *status quo*—merchants who supply stations, capitalists who lend money on mortgage, or lawyers whose professional conservatism is not diminished by contact with the wealthiest landlords. The Council has the undoubted right to throw out any bill that is sent up to it, and claims the right to amend money bills and to dictate to some extent how cabinets shall be composed. If the Assembly is Conservative, the two houses work together harmoniously. But if the Assembly is Liberal, the Council soon takes up a position of pronounced hostility. It is almost certain to have the country against it; but it cannot be dissolved, it cannot be swamped by new creations, and when the members go out by rotation they, or men like them, are certain to be re-elected, as the constituencies are small and scattered, the cost of a contest considerable, and the honor of a seat small.

For some years the Conservatives very wisely avoided discussing a land-tax, and represented the question of free-trade as the only real issue before the constituencies. Now free-trade is not at present a question of much political significance. The protectionists are in an overwhelming majority, the imposition of protective duties having accidentally coincided, as Professor Cairnes has pointed out, with a general revival of prosperity, and the argument "post hoc, ergo propter hoc" being generally accepted by the multitude. Again, the free-traders have for the most part committed themselves to the gross anomaly of proposing that the state subsidize immigration. Accordingly, the discussion on both sides was a mere thrashing of chaff. Meanwhile, any minister who proposed a land-tax was summarily upset on some other plausible pretext. The ablest and most honest of our free-traders was driven out of office in 1875, partly by professed free-traders, although he proposed a revision of the tariff, because he coupled a land-tax with his financial reforms. Mr. Berry, who followed with another land-tax, was scarcely allowed time to bring it before the country. His successor, Sir James McCulloch, coupled his land-tax with a property and revenue tax, and thus united so many interests against it as to be compelled to

resign it—it was believed, not unwillingly. Certainly he took no measures to bring forward another during his succeeding year of office, and when he proposed one from the hustings in the next election his followers repudiated it in every direction. By this time the constituencies were thoroughly alive to the importance of the question, and the idea of a progressive land-tax—that is, a tax which should fall more heavily on large estates than on small—commanded general assent. Mr. Berry, however, the present Liberal premier, has been afraid to propose a tax of so novel a character, and the land-tax which he carried last year is one of the most ordinary character, exempting all land to the value of £150 a year, and taxing all above this value, on the scale of its carrying capacity, at the rate of sixpence a sheep. I do not defend this method of assessment. It practically favors good land against bad, inasmuch as good land is bought with reference to other qualities than its grazing capacities. Neither should I object to a progressive tax, the principle of which has lately received the sanction of such an economist as Professor Cliffe Leslie, and indirectly of M. de Laveleye. But I think it most unfair that a tax which was designed to be perfectly even in its incidence should be studiously described outside Victoria as if it had been a progressive tax designed to be uneven.

As the constituencies had pronounced almost unanimously in favor of a land-tax, the Council did not dare to throw out Mr. Berry's very moderate bill; but it resolved to ruin the minister who had laid his hand on the ark of landed property, and all who had co-operated with him, from the governor, who had sanctioned the bill, downwards. It threw out every measure of importance that the premier sent up, even one for increasing our defences, and finally picked a quarrel on the Payment of Members' Bill. The majority of Liberal members are not rich men, and cannot afford to leave their homes and live in Melbourne without some allowance for their expenses. Therefore, for some years past, they have received payment at the rate of £300 a year; and it is believed that since this system has been introduced bribery has become a thing of the past. On the other hand, if the system be abolished, country constituencies will have to be represented by Melbourne merchants or barristers, who will perhaps do excellent work in lobbying for their clients, but will vote conservatively on all questions of general policy. Still, there was no doubt that the constituencies were divided on this point, and that many believed that wind-bags and agitators were gathered by the hope of receiving wages in Parliament. Consequently, when the Council first threw out the Payment of Members' Bill as a separate measure, and afterwards as a tack to the Appropriation Bill, the Conservatives justly regarded it as a brilliant piece of strategy. But they had miscalculated the political intelligence of our voters. Liberals everywhere felt that the real question at issue was whether the Assembly or the Council was to determine the government of the country. Mr. Berry did not resign or dissolve, as the Council had hoped he would. Instead of doing either, he announced that he should dismiss as many of the larger office-holders as could be spared, and by aid of this economy carry on the Government pending an appeal to England. Our civil service had been inordinately large in most departments, and the changes made by Mr. Berry's cabinet have actually promoted efficiency as well as economy. Their effect on the country was tremendous. The Liberals gained strength in every direction, men who had been half-hearted about politics believing that the Government had now given proof of courage and earnestness. I do not say that there was no mixture of a baser feeling with this, of a satisfaction that the larger incomes had been specially attacked; but I think the main impulse was a sagacious feeling that the preponderant power of the Council required to be checked summarily and decisively. On the other hand, the fury of the Conservatives, when they found themselves foiled and powerless, was such as I have never seen except in countries where civil war was raging. The Governor and Mr. Berry were assailed with threats of assassination, and the chief Conservative organ commented on these with the observation that "assassination was the natural defence of the weak." The governor was accused of Sabbath-breaking, of immorality, and of pecuniary corruption. The Banks tried to call in their advances, but were foiled by a flow of money from the neighboring colonies, where exaggerated reports of the depreciation of property had prevailed. It was ruin for any professional man to avow Liberal sympathies. Men who advertised in the *Age*, our leading and very able Liberal paper, were visited by a committee and ordered to withdraw their advertisements. Meanwhile, a Liberal lawyer, Sir Brian O'Loughlen, devised a constitutional expedient by which the Government could demand money to defray the expenses of collecting the revenue. The Council understood that they were foiled, and gave

way sulkily. They have passed the Payment of Members' Bill and a separate Appropriation Bill, the very compromise which was offered them at first. Parliament has dispersed, and the next measure Mr. Berry brings forward will be one to reform the Council. It is understood that he will propose that a bill sent up two years running from the Assembly shall become law, unless the Council demands a plebiscite. The Council will thus be able to suspend legislation, but not to stop it altogether.

Correspondence.

A JUDICIAL FRAUD.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It is important and would, doubtless, be interesting to know how much, and by whom, the custodian of the written opinions of the judges of the Court of Appeals of this State has been influenced to garble or suppress portions of such opinions.

In the case of arrest against Duncan, Sherman & Co., Mr. Sickels (State Reporter) has stricken out the title of the cause, changed it to "anonymous," and permitted it to be thus published in the Court of Appeals Reports as a true report. It is a question whether the case can now be cited at all as an authority in the courts, but there can be no question whatever whether this garbled volume of "Reports" and the State Reporter himself should not both be suppressed.

The judges of the Court of Appeals must certainly take notice of this action of their subordinate.

N. N.

JULY 13, 1878.

A GIRLS' SCHOOL WANTED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have some girls growing up, and I study very diligently your advertising columns in search of a school to which I would like to send them. Also, I read carefully numerous discussions about female education, the higher culture for women, and so on in your reading columns, and I don't find what I want; hence this appeal.

I am, unfortunately for myself, an old fogey. I don't care a cent for the higher culture for women. The most charming women I know have none of it, and I think it possible for my girls to get on without it. I would like to find a girls' school—I don't mean a young ladies' academy or institute, you know—the master of which would promise publicly and solemnly not to teach his pupils everything. I would, in fact, like him best if he would engage to teach them very little.

I would like to find a school for girls where they would give constant and careful attention to the development and culture of the body, and hardly any to that of the mind; where a good and not too elaborate gymnasium with a *very* good instructor was the principal feature of the school; where the girls should be taught and convinced of the extreme necessity of getting and keeping sound bodies, and of the delight there is in solid health; where they should discover that nothing is so wholesome and satisfying as fresh air, and nothing so unpleasant as the inside of a house; where their lungs should be developed by daily singing in classes of good plain music, whereby presently they would learn also to read music at sight; where they should be taught that the human being at nineteen or twenty-one cannot possibly know much, and that true intelligence consists not in what you know, but in a love of knowledge, which should be so strong as to make them students all their lives. I should like to find a girls' school where they don't cram; where they do not offer prizes or any sort of encouragement to the best students; where they do not give a smattering of a dozen or twenty branches of knowledge, and persuade the poor victims that they have learned something, when they have only learned it by heart. I should think such a school perfect if it possessed, *and used*, a proper gymnasium; if it had a *first-rate* drawing-master, who should also teach writing, and a teacher who actually knew enough of the natural sciences to communicate real information—ideas, not words. This teacher ought to have a moderate laboratory as the tools of his trade; and that is all. To such a school, if I could find it, I would like presently to send a couple of girls who are not brilliant, but who, I think, with its advantages, might become really intelligent young women. Do you know of any such school? One where the master would engage that the girls should grow up to hate sewing and love books; where they would learn insensibly to prefer a good novel to a trashy one, and a very little sound knowledge to a mass of glittering sham and pretence? If you know of the school I want, pray send me its address or catalogue.—Yours,

SCHOOL-HUNTER.

NEW YORK, July 22, 1878.

Notes.

WE have received from H. B. Hall & Sons, 12 Barclay Street, a line and stipple engraving after the familiar photographic profile of the poet Bryant. The likeness seems to us very satisfactory.—The *Portfolio* for July (J. W. Bouton) contains etchings so important as Jules Breton's wonderful "Gleaner"—in which case the number inadvertently illustrates the Paris Exposition, in one of its most admired pictures—a plate of Unger's after Louis Knaus, and a landscape by Brunet-Delaunay, after Bough, representing a distant view of Edinburgh. The plates are not defaced by lettering, which will especially commend them to those who buy the *Portfolio* as collectors rather than as readers. Mr. Hamerton's text, whether in describing the illustrations or in his serial contribution on Turner, continues to be discerning, equable, and quietly right. His lack of enthusiasm for Turner will be painful to many. But the day has probably gone by when either Turner, or any others of those who have treated landscape Byronically, can be regarded with enthusiasm purged of criticism.—The 'Annual Register' for 1877 (London: Rivingtons; New York: Pott, Young & Co.) comes a little tardily, and its mode of editing is all the more difficult to understand. For instance, in the Obituary for November we read: "The death of M. Lanfrey, the historian, is just announced from Paris" (no date), as if this were simply a newspaper clipping. Again, under the United States, the Nez-Pere's war is disposed of, not in one connected paragraph but in two widely separated, as if a chronological sequence were attempted. Among the "Remarkable Trials" of the appendix are the Penge case and the Detectives' case (Benson's). The protocol on the Eastern Question, and other connected documents, are also given in their place. Such errors as "ten thousand dollars, or two millions sterling" (p. 283), and "Torfirio Diaz" (p. 295), indicate a want of proper proof-reading.—*Vanity Fair*, London, for July 2, 1878, is distinguished, besides "Ape's" cartoon of the great Jingo chieftain, by a sprinkling of very feeble fables (apparently suggested by the inimitable ones of the *New York World*); by a descriptive list of the "Beauties of the Season" in their social order, beginning with the Princess of Wales; and by one of J. M. Whistler's rapid etchings, "St. James's Street," "the very centre of London bachelordom," in which the family mansion is unknown, while "shops, banks, chambers, and clubs reign supreme."—Bernard Quaritch, Piccadilly, has promptly issued his catalogue of the new books and MSS. bought by him at the Didot sale. As he adds frequently the French description from the Didot catalogue he does a service to bibliophiles who could not procure the original, while his selling prices afford some idea of the prices paid.—Miss Juliet Corson, 35 East Seventeenth Street, has prepared a little manual of cooking called "Twenty-five Cent Dinners," designed for those in humble circumstances who can still afford something more than "fifteen-cent dinners." It may safely be recommended.—The British acquisition of Cyprus invests with a timely interest the opening article in the *Geographical Magazine* for July, on "The Vilayet of the Islands of the White Sea" (i.e., of the Greek Archipelago). This is a translation of statistical and military notes from the papers of a former military attaché of the Austrian embassy at Constantinople. It is accompanied by an excellent map, showing the administrative divisions, the telegraphic, railway, and commercial routes, the fortified places, etc. Cyprus is included, but on a smaller scale.—The College of the City of New York has done wisely in selecting Mr. Russell Sturgis to fill its newly-founded chair of Architecture and the Arts of Design. A more competent professor, theoretically and practically, could scarcely be named.

—One seldom meets with a better description of natural scenery than that contained in the paper on Reelfoot Lake in the July *Atlantic*. Professor Shaler happily unites the taste for the picturesque with scientific insight, and the pleased reader finds at the end that his stock of information about the physical changes in the Mississippi Valley has been greatly enlarged without effort and almost insensibly. "The great New Madrid earthquakes of 1811-13" have nearly passed from recollection, and there is good reason in the unhealthy character of the country why the ordinary tourist keeps aloof from the subsided area which Professor Shaler so capably portrays. Incidentally his narrative embraces a great many topics, such as the cause of the decay of Cairo, Illinois; the character of the emigration to Western Kentucky; the strategic value of Columbus during the rebellion; the opportunity for reclaiming in Dutch fashion the fertile border belt of the Mississippi, etc. There is also a compact treatise on Indian (Natchez) civilization, and the influence of the buffalo

in making the ruder tribes nomadic. But perhaps the writer assumes too much when he represents the buffalo as having found its way east of the Mississippi in consequence of the forest-burning habits of the aborigines. Of the weightier articles in this number of the *Atlantic* Mr. Henry Van Brunt's "Growth of Conscience in the Decorative Arts" is best and well worth reading. The sum of its doctrine is that our modern architects, being emancipated from servile adherence to schools of art, and accepting as their inheritance and the legitimate language of their art the achievements of all ages and races, make their personal mark by judicious selection and adaptation. Their composition satisfies them not merely because it reminds them "of certain historic forms rendered precious by traditions and long use," but because the forms are developed out of the necessities of the problem, and "are not chosen because they are beautiful only, but because they are fit." The second instalment of Mr. James's "Europeans" carries on the story with a firm grasp, and closes in a tantalizing manner with Madame Münster caught fibbing by the Puritan who had begun to see in her a person very necessary to his happiness.

—That the illustrated article on William Cullen Bryant in the August *Scribner's* treats of the poet as still alive, points, of course, to the length of time required to manufacture a popular magazine. Except, perhaps, the fact of his having a botanical knowledge of flowers, and his habit of dissecting those he gathered on his walks, Mr. Horatio N. Powers has little that is new to tell of Mr. Bryant. But he describes the scenery about Cummingtown, the old homestead there, and the Roslyn home, and praises his subject with the freedom of an unqualified admirer. The portrait of Mr. Bryant which serves as a frontispiece is a masterly wood-engraving by Cole, after a crayon from life by Wyatt Eaton. A knowing and well-written paper called "Glimpses of New England Farm-Life," partly retrospective, partly brought down to date, if we may say so, and somewhat idealizing by omission of the harsher phases of that existence, furnishes a pretext for copying, by way of indirect illustration, several rural landscapes by Gifford, McEntee, Henry Farrer, Winslow Homer, and other artists of deserved repute. Very fresh and agreeable, too, are the designs with which Miss Mary Hallock Foote accompanies her own paper on Santa Cruz, California. The text will give pleasure according to the reader's eye for "color." The eucalyptus, "which shows its pale bluish-green foliage here and there," is effectively characterized from the artist's point of view: "It is always 'out of tone,' and looks as if seen through a fog, or with a hoar-frost upon it. Its long leaves flap instead of flutter, and show a silver lining." Mr. Wm. J. Morton's "To South Africa for Diamonds" will very well bear being continued, as it promises to be. In the beginning it does rather less than justice to the English, and rather more than justice to the Dutch Boers who are now British subjects; but the mines are clearly described, with the aid of most interesting illustrations. Diamond-digging is expensive, and costs \$800 a month at the Kimberley mine, but it "pays two-thirds of those who engage in it, well. The fortunes made, as a rule, are small and numerous." Yale men, and especially those of the class of 1853, will be glad of the privilege of reading, even if they have already heard, Mr. E. C. Stedman's poem, "Meridian," delivered at the last commencement in commemoration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his class.

—The profuseness of illustration to which the monthly magazines have attained in their amiable rivalry to secure public favor was never shown more strikingly, we believe, than in this "midsummer number" of *Scribner's* and in the corresponding issue of *Harper's*. While in each a wood-cut is to be found on a good many successive pages, the total number, if equally distributed, would nearly or quite allow one to every two of the one hundred and sixty pages—an unexampled richness. The majority is certainly with *Harper's*, but it would require considerable technical knowledge to decide in which the engraving was finest, all things considered. The test of absolute merit can be readily applied to the wood-cuts which accompany Mr. Keppel's "Golden Age of Engraving," the opening article in *Harper's*; for they copy well-known or readily accessible master-pieces on steel, copper, and wood, such as Dürer's St. Jerome, Rembrandt's Christ and the Tribute Money, Sharp's Diogenes, Berville's Achilles and the Centaur, Desnoyers's Belisarius, Edelinck's Moses, etc. On the other hand, the remarkable series of birds drawn on the block by Mr. William H. Gibson, is more obviously than the imitations just mentioned the result of the engraver's skill and unwearied patience. The cut of the peacock feather, for instance, which introduces the paper on "Birds and Plumage," must impress even the uninitiated with its rare and costly character, whether regarded as a design or as an engraving. Mr. Gibson has evidently studied his subjects

with great care, and has succeeded in portraying them, both in action and repose, in a graceful and lifelike manner, with instructive accessories. His engravers have ably seconded his pencil. More like the familiar *Harper* illustrations, but still excellently wrought and again very copious, are those which set off Mr. John Esten Cooke's account of the White Sulphur Springs. He makes an interesting story of it, at least so long as he confines himself to description and reminiscence, and he appears to be well justified in the belief that this beautiful region will more and more become the common ground of meeting and fusion of North and South, to the great advantage of both. Mr. Cooke's praise of the medicinal qualities of the Springs is expressly restricted to certain enumerated classes of ills; and this alone will be worth many times the price of the magazine to not a few of his readers.

—The Metropolitan Museum is at present dedicated to keeping green the memory of the late Mr. Bryant. It now contains three weighty memorial works in his honor. The great silver vase which he accepted from members of the Century Club is enshrined in the Museum as its property. By the terms of presentation—terms truly extraordinary in the case of a similar compliment—the vase was to be Mr. Bryant's only while he lived, and it behoved him to take excellent care of it, lest the rights of the ultimate and real beneficiary should be affected; on his death it was to pass to the Museum. Two short years have sufficed, as it happens, to perfect the title of the latter, so that the gift only brushed, as it were, the nominal recipient in passing from the hands of the donors into the "assets" of the institution. This piece of whitesmith's work is certainly one of the most perfect and difficult examples of repoussé that have anywhere been turned out in modern times, though its design is mechanically formal—and therefore, some say, the worthier of the genius it commemorates. Mr. Launt Thompson's bust of the poet, a colossal affair in bronze, and a work of considerable dignity, is likewise in the Museum. There is also on exhibition a large bronze half-length in medallion form, nearly four feet high, by E. J. Soligny, wherein Mr. Bryant looks like one of the least cheerful of Michael Angelo's prophets in the Sistine. A pedestal will soon be erected in the Park for the bust of the poet, by the Century Club, of which he was president so long. The Museum, with no very ardent feelings, is preparing to go into banishment next year to the new building at the northern extremity of the city, where visitors cannot be expected to find it, and where its revenue from admission fees will be cut off. General Cesnola has been closely occupied for some time in preparing for this removal by opening and adjusting the rest of the cases of Cypriote curiosities which have never been shown to the public, though their contents have been described in his book. Among recent loans to the collection of paintings may be named those of Gleyre's "Young Roman's Bath," a canvas on which the Swiss painter has unquestionably put better work than on his more famous "Illusions Perdues," and Cabanel's feebly-forebode "Echo," pictures lent with several others by Mr. Charles S. Smith. The Museum will be closed during the month of August.

—The number of Indians who are actually engaged in, or perhaps more properly to be described as defending themselves from, hostilities has been as much exaggerated as their identity has been mistaken and their conduct misunderstood. The word Bannock is a corruption of Pannaiti, by which name the people know themselves, and means "Northerners"; they, in fact, dwelling the furthest north of all the tribes composing a great linguistic stock which occupied nearly the whole of the interior basin between the Rocky Mountains and the Sierra Nevada, and crossed over both those ranges at several points, in the south of California reaching the Pacific. This stock having no general title, ethnologists have lately adopted for it that of "Numa," from an expression signifying "we," or "our people," used in all the dialects known. A large part of the whole family has in the past been generally styled "Shoshoni," or "Snakes," after one of its prominent divisions. The word Shoshoni is not found in the language, and arose from its application to the division in question by a neighboring tribe, the early interpreters translating it into "Snake." The Bannocks were in 1877 enumerated at the Fort Hall Agency as 625; at Lemhi Agency, 190; both being in Idaho. The Shoshoni at Fort Hall, Lemhi, and Malheur reservations number about 1,600, and at the latter there are also 564 classed as Pi-Utes, all of whom are of the Numa stock, and all probably—and certainly Winnemucca's band of 150—are Paviotso (meaning "athletes"), as distinguished from the true Pi-Utes, who are further south, and in much larger numbers. The whole of these three divisions of the Numas have been in the despatches confused as sometimes all Ban-

nocks and sometimes all Snakes; but, in fact, their languages, though of the same family, are as distinct as the English, French, and German divisions of the Indo-European stock, and there prevails among them not only such want of national sympathy as would render their union improbable, but such mutual animosity as often to disturb their peaceful relations when on the same or neighboring reservations. The Bannocks and Paviotso, in especial, are hereditary enemies. The Umatillas—whom many reports have classed, but hitherto falsely, as hostile—may be understood either as only the portion of that tribe at the reservation in northeastern Oregon named after them, or may mean to the telegraphers also the Cayuse and Walla-Walla, who are on the same reservation, the total of the three tribes there being about 800. All of these, however, belong to the Sahaptin family, whose immemorial feud with the Numa stock would induce them to attack rather than join the Bannocks. They appear to have witnessed one of the recent battles as indifferent spectators. If they shall take the war-path, it will be from their own local troubles and the influence of our last year's conflict with the Nez-Pere's or Sahaptins proper, with whom, however, they did not then unite. All of the tribes above mentioned, when first known in the early part of the present century, and until they were lately forced upon reservations, gained their subsistence by fishing and gathering roots during the summer and autumn, both the fish and roots being preserved for winter use, and towards spring crossed the mountains to hunt buffalo on the upper branches of the Missouri. The most important of the edible roots on which they relied was the cammas, called by some tribes *ithwa*, a plant producing large and highly nutritious bulbs, and found in profusion on a prairie lying in the middle of the southern part of Idaho, between Fort Hall and Boise City.

—The Worshipful Company of Fan-Makers of London held their competitive exhibition of fans in the first week of July in the fine hall of the Drapers' Company. The exhibition was to have been opened by the Princess Louise, under whose patronage it had been placed; but domestic bereavement having compelled her absence it was opened by the Lord Mayor. It is now eight years since the first fan-show was held at South Kensington. Since then other exhibitions have been opened in Liverpool and, if we mistake not, in Munich, and fans have formed no small part of more than one loan collection of objects of art, notably of the New York Centennial display at the Academy of Design. The Fan-makers' Exhibition was not as good as the South Kensington display of eight years ago. It contained perhaps as many beautiful exhibits as the earlier one, but it had also a great many poorer fans; it was overloaded with amateur work and with work made solely to sell, and labelled, therefore, in large letters with the maker's name; and it lacked order. Its arrangement, indeed, was as helter-skelter as possible, and the ill-made catalogue reflected doubly the want of taste and skill which characterized the whole display. At South Kensington the fans were uniformly shown attached to screens—by far the best mode of display. A study of the whole exhibition, a comparison of similar fans, was thus possible; and the show gave the visitor a distinct impression of the growth of the fan-maker's art. At the Drapers' the impression was indistinct and confused. There were fans in tall show-cases and fans in flat show-cases and fans in no cases at all, but merely exposed on tables or set up against the somewhat florid architecture of the lofty banqueting hall of the Drapers' Company. At South Kensington the artistic side of the fan was brought out; at Drapers' Hall the commercial side of the fan-making industry was pushed into view. This, however, was to be expected from a corporation of manufacturers. In this large collection of over twelve hundred and fifty there were not a dozen painted fans of which the design seemed in accord with "the eternal fitness of things." There were copies of famous pictures, portraits of people, views of buildings even, but very few in which the figures were airy and ethereal and as intangible as befits a fan. It had very few fans of historical interest, either from their subjects or their former ownership.

—The Parisians are to enjoy a new scandal. The first intimation of it comes in a little book by Eug. Noël, 'J. Michelet et ses enfants,' which is the advance guard of a large and more authoritative work by Michelet's son-in-law, M. Dumesnil. The latter is to give us all the details of the influence of Mme. Michelet the second, of friends alienated, relations kept at a distance, genius deteriorating. It was during a sudden, and to the children terrible, passion for the *noverca*, that Michelet wrote 'L'Amour' and 'La Femme.' As yet we hear little of the object of this passion, and the most interesting part of M. Noël's book is his description of the poet before its fatal influence—enthusiastic, impressionable, child-

like, not to say childish. As he looks over the Hours of Raphael he acts out the animals. For the lamb he baas, for the tiger he growls, for the boar he grunts. He makes a pilgrimage to Rouen to trace the steps of Joan of Arc, and cries with sobs, "This is the scene her dying eyes saw." Reading the 'De Imitatione Christi,' he anathematizes Rabelais; a few days after he is passionately praising Rabelais. To-day he is declaring that "St. Paul is one of us," to-morrow he will not hear of St. Paul. All of which will not in the least surprise readers of Michelet's works. Undoubtedly, M. Noë's book will effect its object, and excite a lively curiosity for M. Dumesnil's; and then, perhaps, Mme. Michelet, who has the pen of a ready writer, will, if she is still alive, present her side of the case, and we shall have a new 'Elle et lui' and 'Lui et elle.'

WEBB'S IRISH BIOGRAPHY.*

THE two things which strike one in every collection of Irish biography are, on the one hand, the small part which the bearers of Celtic names, or, in other words, the Catholic population, have contributed to the fame of the country either in arts or arms; and, on the other, the remarkable extent to which the credit of the really important services which the Protestant or English colony in Ireland has rendered to the mother country has been concealed or attributed to Englishmen. The failure of the unhappy Catholics to achieve greatness on their own soil is not surprising to those who know anything of Irish history, consisting, as it did, down to the close of the last century, so far as they were concerned, of a hopeless and barbarous resistance to ruthless conquest and oppression. The evidences of the capacity of the Mac's and O's are to be found not in the annals of their own country but in those of France and Austria and Spain, in all of which the many exiled Catholic gentlemen reached high eminence, both in civil and military life.

"It is in these quarters," says Mr. Lecky, in his 'History of England in the Eighteenth Century,' that "the real history of the Irish Catholics during the first half of the eighteenth century is to be traced. At home they had sunk into torpid and degraded pariahs. Abroad there was hardly a Catholic country where Irish exiles or their children might not be found in posts of dignity and power. Lord Clare became marshal of France. Browne, who was one of the very ablest Austrian generals, and who took a leading part in the first period of the Seven Years' War, was the son of Irish parents; and Maguire and Lacy, Nugent and O'Donnell were all prominent generals in the Austrian service during the same war. Another Browne, a cousin of the Austrian commander, was field-marshal in the Russian service and governor of Riga. Peter Lacy, who also became a Russian field-marshal, and who earned the reputation of one of the first soldiers of his time, was of Irish birth. He . . . took a leading part in organizing the army of Peter the Great, and served with brilliant distinction for the space of half a century in every Russian campaign against the Swedes, the Poles, and the Turks. He sprang from an Irish family which had the rare fortune of counting generals in the services both of Austria, Russia, and Spain. Of the Dillons, more than one obtained high rank in the French army, and one became archbishop of Toulouse. The brave, impetuous Lally of Tolland, who served with such distinction at Dettingen and Fontenoy, and who for a time seriously threatened the English power in Hindostan, was the son of a Galway gentleman, and member of an old Milesian family. Among Spanish generals the names of O'Mahony, O'Gara, O'Reilly, and O'Neill sufficiently attest their nationality, and an Irish Jacobite named Cammock was conspicuous among the admirals of Alberoni. Wall, who directed the Government of Spain with singular ability from 1754 to 1763, was an Irishman, if not by birth, at least by parentage.

"The physician of Sobieski, King of Poland, and the physician of Philip V. of Spain were both Irishmen, and an Irish naturalist named Bowles was active in reviving the mining industry of Spain in 1752. Tyrconnel was French ambassador at the Court of Berlin. Wall, before he became chief minister of Spain, had represented that country at the Court of London. Lacy was Spanish ambassador at Stockholm, and O'Mahony at Vienna."

To complete this picture we ought to mention that the Abbé MacGeoghegan's statement, made up from the French archives, that between 1691 and 1745 450,000 Irishmen died in the military service of France, is now accepted as probably accurate—a nameless and forgotten multitude, to whom doubtless, as to Sarsfield, death would have been sweetened if it had come on Irish soil or in the Irish cause. Mr. Lecky mentions a collection of letters in the Record Office of Dublin Castle, written about this time by "obscure Irishmen in the Spanish service," and captured by the Government, "full of affection for those who were left at home and of a most touching and beautiful piety."

It is not wonderful, then, that nearly all Irishmen who have, since 1640, achieved distinction in science or war or politics or law, have been de-

scendants of the English and Scotch emigrants who settled in the country in successive waves, under the reigns of Elizabeth, James I., under the Commonwealth, and after the victory of William of Orange; but the number of these has been remarkably great, considering the smallness of the colony and the strain on character caused by their position as members of a ruling caste surrounded by a conquered race whom they despoiled and oppressed. The credit of nearly everything they have done has, as soon as their fame went beyond the shores of Ireland, been appropriated by England, with resulting injury both to Irish self-respect and to English relations with the island. If Mr. Webb were to publish a supplement to his work, showing the extent to which England has been indebted to her Protestant colony in Ireland for soldiers, statesmen, judges, lawyers, and administrators, and the extent to which her armies were recruited from the native Catholic peasantry from 1750 down to 1853, he would not only do a great deal to raise the fame of his countrymen, but surprise the English public. That so small a body as the Protestants of Ireland has always been should have been so prolific in ability as it has proved, especially in view of its long and close exposure to a colonial policy far more oppressive than that which at last drove America into revolt, would be amazing if we did not remember that the first emigrants were, as was the case in this country, for the most part adventurous and energetic spirits, who looked on Ireland as a good field to seek a fortune in, and did not mind fighting in order to get it. We might fill several pages with the curious and interesting facts which could be extracted even from the work before us, if read with this line of enquiry in view. We must content ourselves with a very few, and shall confine ourselves to the contributions of Protestant Ireland to the civil and military service of Great Britain since 1700, which will be seen to be sufficiently remarkable.

Sir Eyre Coote, whom Macaulay justly styles "one of the most distinguished soldiers of his time," "conspicuous among the founders of the British Empire in India," who with the minority advised Clive to fight in the famous council of war which preceded the battle of Plassey, who beat the French at Wandiwash, and gave the Carnatic to England, was the son of a Limerick gentleman. Sir Philip Francis, almost certainly the author of Junius's letters, whom Macaulay styles "the ablest member of the Council" when Warren Hastings was governor-general, was the son of a Dublin minister. Sir William Jumper, who was Sir George Rooke's best officer in the reduction of Gibraltar, was a Cork man. Blakeney, who made the splendid but unsuccessful defence of Minorca against Richelieu, and whom Admiral Byng was shot for not relieving, was also a native of Limerick. Eyre Massey, one of Wolfe's ablest lieutenants, was also an Irishman. So was Admiral Graves, who received the thanks of Parliament as Nelson's second in command at Copenhagen. Sir George Macartney, who shared with Clive and Hastings and Coote, and on not unequal terms, the glory of founding the Indian Empire, and refused the governor-generalship in 1785, was born in the County Antrim. The soldier and the statesman who, after Pitt's death and the innumerable reverses by land which preceded the Peninsular Campaigns, brought the war with France to a happy issue, and gave England the wonderful prestige with which she appeared at the Congress of Vienna, Wellington and Castlereagh, were both Irishmen. Wellington's ancestors on both his mother's and his father's side had been settled in Ireland for over three hundred years. Castlereagh, whose support it was that enabled Wellington to conquer, was the son of a County Down gentleman. Wellington's brother, the Marquis Wellesley—both of them making their way up from poverty and obscurity—was one of the ablest governor-generals India has ever had, and played for forty years a conspicuous, and, indeed, we may say an illustrious, part in English politics. Of Edmund Burke we do not need to speak, nor of Sheridan; but it is not generally known that George Canning was the son and grandson of an Irish gentleman, his father having settled in London, where George was born, owing to a family quarrel. General Rawdon Chesney, the explorer of the Euphrates Valley, was an Irishman of the County Down, where his hardly less distinguished son, the late Colonel Chesney, the well-known writer on military subjects, was also born. Sir Henry Lawrence, who defended Lucknow during the Sepoy War, was an Irishman, and the son of an Irish colonel; and General Nicholson, who fell at Delhi, who first stemmed the tide of insurrection pending the arrival of the reinforcements from England, and whose death was pronounced at the time "a national misfortune," was the son of a Dublin doctor.

General Pakenham, who commanded at New Orleans and fell there, was an Irishman; General De Lacy Evans, who rose from a sick-bed to bear the brunt of the attack at Inkerman, after having been wounded

* 'Compendium of Irish Biography, comprising Sketches of Distinguished Irishmen, and of Eminent Persons connected with Ireland by Office or by their Writings. By Alfred Webb.' Dublin: M. H. Gill & Son; New York: Catholic Publication Society Co. 1878.

at New Orleans and serving on Wellington's staff at Waterloo, and who sat thirty years in the House of Commons, was a Limerick man also. Sir Garnet Wolseley, the rising general of the British service, who has just been appointed Governor of Cyprus, is also an Irishman, belonging to a family long settled in Wexford. Of seven distinguished Indian officers selected by Mr. Kaye for one of his volumes of biography, three—Pottinger, Lawrence, and Nicholson—were Irishmen, one Scotch, and only three English. Captain Crozier, the explorer of Sir John Franklin's expedition, was an Irishman also; and so was the other distinguished explorer, Sir Robert McClure. Lord Mayo, who was Governor-General of India for two years prior to his assassination in 1872, and filled the place in a way which excited expectations such as we think none of his predecessors called out, was an Irishman of the old Anglo-Irish family of Bourke. Lord Dufferin, who has just left the governor-generalship of Canada, and has given proofs both there and as British Commissioner in the reorganization of Syria in 1860, of high administrative ability, is an Irishman and Sheridan's great-grandson.

The English law-lists might be searched, though Mr. Webb has not done it, with results somewhat similar. It is not many years since five of the twelve English judges were men of Irish birth, and the present Lord Chancellor, Lord Cairns, who, as he is still living, does not come within the scope of Mr. Webb's book, is a native of Belfast, and universally acknowledged to be one of the two or three ablest men who have filled his position, and an orator of rare power, though of the severer sort.

The organizer of the Irish Constabulary, the best body of gendarmerie in existence, and the first really efficient police force which had been seen in Great Britain—"just the kind of man," Sir Charles Napier said, "needed to govern India"—Mr. Drummond, was an Irishman; so, let us add, was Sir Richard Mayne—whose name Mr. Webb has overlooked—who organized the London metropolitan police, which has since furnished the model of city police all over the Anglo-Saxon world. Mr. Webb omits the name of Captain Crofton, as he is still living, the author of the Irish system of prison discipline, which has been so successful and is so celebrated.

Mr. Webb is, so far as we have been able to test him, accurate and painstaking, and has accumulated a good deal of out-of-the-way information about his characters, and, considering the volcanic nature of the soil he traverses, observes a commendable impartiality. His work is dedicated to his father, the late Richard D. Webb, whose merits might well have entitled him to a place in the Compendium itself.

The Dead Towns of Georgia. By Charles C. Jones, jr. [Collections of the Georgia Historical Society, Vol. IV.] (Savannah. 1878.)—The mistaken judgment of settlers or speculators; the diseases attendant upon the opening up of a new country; changes in the industry of the colony; the conclusion of peace, and the devastations of war, are the principal causes of the decline and more or less complete disappearance of the towns commemorated in this handsome volume. Old Ebenezer, settled by Lutheran and Moravian Salzburger, was speedily abandoned, because of its unhealthy and unfertile situation. The New began to prosper in the cultivation of silk—silk and wine being the products on which the Trustees of Georgia had set their hearts, and which they favored to the discouragement of other growths; but cotton proved king here in the long run, and just before the Revolution silk had withdrawn from the unequal competition. The Salzburger raised rice also, and laughed when told that it could be cultivated only by negroes, "seeing that several People of us have had, in last Harvest [1738], a greater Crop of Rice than they wanted for their own Consumption." They even desired that negroes be kept away from the settlement. In 1775 they had so far succumbed to the custom of the land that in an inventory of their property occurs the item: "(5). Belonging to the Church is a Negro Boy at Mr. John Flörer's, and a Negro Girl at Mr. David Steiner's." The services in this church, by the way, were conducted in German down to 1824. The British occupied the town during the Revolution, and made a military thoroughfare of it. The Salzburger, under a Tory pastor, were divided in sentiment, and the material and moral losses were never repaired. In 1855 there was but one inhabited house in a place which had once contained a library of "Books wrote in the Caldaic, Hebrew, Arabic, Syriac, Coptic, Malabar, Greek, Latin, French, German, Dutch, and Spanish, besides the English, viz.: in thirteen languages."

Though Oglethorpe gave his immediate oversight to the two Ebenezer settlements, he was the founder of Frederica, on St. Simon's Island, having in view the protection of the southern part of the colony. The chapter which relates to this settlement is therefore the most interesting

in the book, since Oglethorpe figures in it constantly, and his activity, foresight, courage, and high tone appear at every stage in the progress of the town until his final departure. Frederica answered its purpose as a healthful abode and a bulwark against Spanish encroachments, but after the Treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle it began to languish; its fortifications fell away, and with them its colonial importance. It suffered from privateers and land-raiders during the Revolution and in the war of 1814, and Mrs. Kemble, whose lines were cast for a time on the beautiful island, records its ruin in a work which has more than an antiquarian interest. The civil war assuredly did nothing to revive it.

Sunbury was another rival of Savannah up to the time of the Revolution, and it had in its neighborhood a Massachusetts Puritan element which might have maintained its pretensions had peace prevailed. But this same element made the region prominent by early sympathy with the cause of the colonies, and while Sunbury thus furnished two signers to the Declaration of Independence, it invited and received early attention from the British, whose destructiveness was sufficient to blight for ever the prospects of the town. It could still be famous for a time on account of its academy, the most noted in Southern Georgia, but its downward career was hastened by the importation of bermuda grass, which made the place unhealthy and now reigns supreme on the site.

These three are chief among the dead towns. A dozen more are dismissed at less length. Hardwick aimed to be the capital, and ceased to be even a county seat. Petersburg had tobacco for its *raison d'être*, and the rise of cotton left it no excuse for being.

From every point of view this work is deserving of praise, and is especially remarkable for two things: First, the author, though having to refer more than once to the disastrous operations of Federal troops in the civil war, never disfigures the text (of which the literary excellence is noticeable) with intemperate reproaches of the North or glorification of the "lost cause." In the next place, the Georgia Historical Society consents to print as an appendix the valuable "Itinerant Observations in America," reprinted from the *London Magazine*, 1745-6, in which are to be found some very plain and feeling exposures of the evils of slavery. Thus, the writer says of the negro quarters that "they are, indeed, true Pictures of Slavery, which begets Indolence and Nastiness"; and of the slave-marts, that "'t is really shocking" to see the buyers handle the negroes "as the Butchers do Beasts in Smithfield, to see if they are Proof in Cod, Flank, and Shoulders," and he adds that he has seen the women who have plantations "mighty busy" in the same examination. There are stronger expressions of abhorrence than these, and a formal apostrophe to "Slavery, thou worst and greatest of Evils!"

We have not been able to decide whether the events narrated by Mr. Jones on pp. 199 and 203 are really identical. Both happened on the same date, but the details of names and circumstances are quite different.

China: A History of the Laws, Manners, and Customs of the People. By John Henry Gray, Archdeacon of Hong-Kong. Edited by William Gow Gregor. 2 volumes. (London and New York: Macmillan & Co. 1878.)—Our knowledge of the manners and customs of the Chinese is derived from a variety of sources—the researches of students in Chinese literature; the studies of such sinologues living in China as Williams, Wade, Medhurst; the local experience of merchant and missionary authors; the impressions of travellers. Of all these sources only the first two have, as a rule, any great value, the productions of the others being only too often the result of superficial observation, and biassed by prejudice of race or creed. The work before us is an exception to the rule given above; although written by a missionary, it is evidently the production of one who is exceptionally well acquainted with the peoples and dialects of Southern China, and who has travelled more or less extensively in the northern part of the Empire. It is not a general treatise on China, and it will not by any means hold, as a description of the sociology of the Middle Kingdom, the rank that Riechthofen's great work occupies in relation to its physical geography. But it is a remarkably full description of the manners and customs of the people, and, to the extent of the author's researches, it is also comparative as regards the customs in different parts of the Empire, and their resemblances to similar ones in other ancient and modern countries. Illustrations on nearly all points, drawn in profusion from the author's personal experience, show that he has made the subject a long and earnest study, and give to the book a singularly attractive character. Among the most interesting chapters are those on "Marriage," "Servants and Slaves," "Benevolent Institutions and Beggars," and on "Aboriginal Tribes." The chapter on "Physical Features" would have been better omitted, and what little information

it contains brought in elsewhere. The only other defect is the orthography of the proper names, which the author writes according to their sound in a southern dialect instead of using that of Peking. The "Chinese Question" is gradually assuming so much importance that some readable book is very much wanted in which the characteristics of this remarkable people are depicted without prejudice; this want seems to be fully satisfied in these two volumes by Archdeacon Gray. The work is profusely illustrated and is published in a liberal and artistic manner.

Insanity in Ancient and Modern Life, with Chapters on its Prevention. By Daniel Hack Tuke, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, London. (London and New York: Macmillan & Co. 1878. 12mo, pp. 236.)—Dr. Tuke divides his book into three parts. In the first, on the prevalence of the causes of insanity among the nations of antiquity, he examines various evidences regarding the relative extent of the causes of insanity in antiquity and modern civilization, noting the habits of life of prehistoric times and among the Jews, Egyptians, Greeks, and Romans, and distinguishing between the earlier and later stages of social growth where it is possible to do so. He quotes many significant passages from ancient authors, and his conclusion is that probably there was no great development of the causes of insanity among primitive races, nor yet in the earlier life of the four important nations referred to, but much greater in their later, more civilized society, especially in Rome; but that the accumulation of the insane was less than in modern England, partly because there was less ruinous drinking, but chiefly because in ancient times the insane were neglected or destroyed, and "fewer half-starved and diseased children reared," while modern benevolence favors the accumulation of insane persons, and in many cases permits the transmission of tendencies to insanity. In part second, the author considers insanity in relation to modern life in the working and higher classes, and examines statistics relating to the increase of insanity. Among the poor, insanity is caused largely by beer and gin, bad and insufficient food, overwork, anxiety, hopelessness, and domestic distress; while the higher classes are in danger from stress of business, excessive competition, failures, reckless living, and habits of intoxication. There has been an enormous increase of recognized insanity in Great Britain in the last fifty years, but most of this is accounted for by the increasing thoroughness of provisions for segregating and registering insane persons. There is, however, reason to fear some real increase in the number of new cases, an actual growth of the evil. In part third, self-prevention of insanity is considered. Various signs of danger are described, and there are two excellent chapters on the importance of cheerfulness, sufficient mental rest, diet, etc. Among the chief dangers to be avoided are high-pressure school education, with its senseless accumulation of studies, speed in living, and brooding over mystical notions and insoluble questions connected with religion. Dr. Tuke regards the use of intoxicating liquors as the cause of a vast amount of physical and mental degeneracy. The suggestions regarding self-control, and a wise ordering and guidance of one's own life, are admirable. There are some valuable statistical tables at the end.

Ferns in their Homes and Ours. By John Robinson. (Salem, Mass.: S. E. Cassino.)—We have here a greatly-needed addition to our fern literature. Other works may give descriptions of species and discussions of disputed points in classification or nomenclature, but this is a charmingly-written little work of about one hundred and eighty pages, which is destined to tell us what ferns really are, how they grow, where they are found, what is the true "secret of fern-seed," and how best to cultivate ferns either in proper fern-houses, or in Ward-cases, or on artificial

rock-work. All this, and much more besides, Mr. Robinson has clearly explained, and withal so pleasantly that his book has the charm of a new story-book, while it also contains a great deal of most valuable instruction. Chapter vi., on ferneries out of doors, contains an interesting account of the way in which a rock-work was constructed and stocked with ferns, mosses, and a few perennial flowers. We have been very successful with a rock-work fernery built mainly of serpentine, and would suggest that rocks containing lime or magnesia are in general better for this purpose than granite, sandstone, or basalt. In planting the more delicate varieties, it is well to select crevices or pockets under projecting rocks, so that the roots may be protected from both drought and excessive moisture. The illustrations in the work are from Mr. Emerton's pencil, and add not a little to its interest.

Another new fern-book is Mr. John Williamson's "Ferns of Kentucky" (Louisville: J. P. Morton & Co.) This consists of some fifty-nine etchings by Mr. Williamson, and one hundred and fifty-four pages of text. The etchings are designed to illustrate all the genera and species of ferns found in Kentucky; and although here and there not quite so clear as one could wish, on the whole they are very fair representations. Every plant figured has also a brief description; and some interesting particulars of its habit, the localities where it is found, or the best mode of cultivation, are added. There are a few pages of introduction, giving some account of the structure, fertilization, classification, etc., of ferns; and as the book may easily be carried in the pocket, it will be of considerable use to fern-lovers not only in Kentucky but in the greater part of the Northern States.

In the Wilderness. By Charles Dudley Warner. (Boston: Houghton, Osgood & Co. 1878. Pp. 176.)—These half-dozen bright sketches from Adirondack suggestions, in Mr. Warner's usual manner, make a pleasant little book for summer afternoons. Some of them are rather slight and tenuous; often the style is all—a style of indolent ease, of deliberate grace and humor. "How Spring came in New England" has more vigor; it echoes the mannerisms of Victor Hugo's '93.' But emigration to New England will not be promoted by it. This is, perhaps, as good as any other half-page:

"I knew that catamount well. One night, when we lay in the bogs of the South Beaver Meadow, under a canopy of mosquitoes, the serene midnight was parted by a wild and human-like cry from a neighboring mountain.

"That's a cat," said the guide.

"I felt in a moment that it was the voice of 'modern cultchah.'

"Modern culture," says Mr. Joseph Cook, in a most impressive period—"modern culture is a child crying in the wilderness, and with no voice but a cry."

"That describes the catamount exactly. The next day, when we ascended the mountain, we came upon the traces of this brute—a spot where he had stood and cried in the night; and I confess that my hair rose with the consciousness of his recent presence, as it is said to do when a spirit passes by."

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Authors.—Titles.	Publishers.—Prices.
Annual Register for 1877.....	(Pott, Young & Co.)
Bennett (G. L.), First Latin Writer.....	(Macmillan & Co.)
Durant (Dr. G.), Horseback Riding.....	(Caswell, Potter & Galpin) \$1 25
Fawcett (Prof. H.), Free-Trade and Protection.....	(Macmillan & Co.) 1 75
Grenfell (E. F.), German Exercises, Part 2.....	(Pott, Young & Co.)
Johnson (R. W.), Play-Day Poems.....	(Henry Holt & Co.) 1 00
Lea (H. C.), Superstition and Force, 3d ed.....	(Henry C. Lea) 50
New Encyclopedia of Chemistry, Parts 31, 32, 33, 34.....	(J. B. Lippincott & Co.) 2 75
Ranph (Rev. W.), Analytical Notes on Obadiah and Habakkuk.....	(Pott, Young & Co.) 1 25
Rollins (Mrs. A. W.), The Ring of Amethyst: Poetry.....	(G. P. Putnam's Sons) 1 50
Sauveur (L.), Talks with Cæsar De Bello Gallico.....	(Henry Holt & Co.) 1 25
Saxe Holm's Stories, 2d Series.....	(Chas. Scribner's Sons) 1 50
Thompson (M.), The Witchery of Archery.....	" " 1 50
Tolstoy (Count L.), The Cossacks: a Tale.....	" " 1 25
Williamson (J.), Ferns of Kentucky.....	(J. P. Morton & Co.) 2 00
Wright (C. R. A.), Metals and their Chief Industrial Applications.....	(Macmillan & Co.) 1 25

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